



ANCIENT GODLY MONARCH

BOOK 15

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Ancient Godly Monarch

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Synopsis

Within the Province of the Nine Skies, far above the heavens, there exists nine galaxies of astral rivers. Each of these astral rivers is made up of the combination of countless constellations interwoven together. These nine galaxies can also be collectively known as the Nine Layers of Heaven.

Legend has it that the strongest cultivators in the Province of the Nine Skies were beings that could open an astral gate every time they advanced into a new realm. Their talent in cultivation was such that they could even establish innate links with constellations that existed on a higher layer than the Nine Layers of Heaven, eventually transforming into the heaven-defying and earth-shattering powers known as the War Gods within the Nine Layers of Heaven.

Qin Wentian is the MC of this story. How can a guy, who has a broken set of meridians, successfully cultivate? There are countless Stellar Martial Cultivators, the same as there are countless constellations within the vast starry skies. Yet, what he wants to be, is the brightest constellation of all, the one which shines the most dazzlingly within the vast and starry skies.

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Chapter 1401: Eastern Sage's Humiliation

Jiang Feng coldly glanced at Qin Wentian before he spoke, "Everyone in the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, leave with me."

Ouyang Yurou was pale. She spoke, "Jiang Feng, if I go with you, can you spare my clan members?"

"No. You guys injured the subordinates of my master, this is simply too audacious. Right now, he already gave the order to capture you all. Come with me willingly, I don't wish to make a move." Jiang Feng tyrannically spoke. The people of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan were speechless. There were even some who started sobbing, especially for those females who had a weaker cultivation base.

"Since this is the case, let us leave with senior Jiang Feng then. I believe that his master, the senior immortal king, is a supreme character in the immortal realms and wouldn't make things difficult for a small clan like ours." Ouyang Xiaolu exuded a trace of heroism and grace as she spoke. She didn't blame Qin Wentian for injuring the subordinates of Jiang Feng's master at all. Since the other party wanted her daughter, even without Qin Wentian here, she would have acted herself as well.

Those supreme characters of the immortal realms simply had no regards for them at all.

"Let's go." Jiang Feng turned and gracefully walked out. The people of the Ouyang Clan followed behind, with experts surrounding them.

On the way over, countless people looked up at Jiang Feng. How glorious was he? The number one genius of this world and was even taken in by a supreme character as a disciple.

"Jiang Feng is so young and good looking, as expected of the number one genius." Some females were in a daze, when they saw

their idol.

Those of the older generations felt a little unwilling to do so, but they didn't say anything. Now, Jiang Feng and his master were both present. Nobody dared to say anything bad about Jiang Feng. He was now the symbol of this world.

The people of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Qin Wentian were brought to a palace in the Grand Xia Empire. A cold voice then rang out from within, "A mere ant at the immortal-foundation level dares to injure my men? Do you want to die? Cripple your own cultivation base and I will spare you. As for that little doll, she will be my maid in the future, responsible for serving me. If you serve me well, I might consider sparing your family. But if you don't serve me well, hmph."

Ouyang Yurou's eyes were wet with tears, it was like her fate was set. There was no way for her to resist it.

"Senior, you are a supreme character, why must you make things difficult for minor characters like us? My beloved daughter has always been pampered from birth, she doesn't know how to serve people. I'm afraid she wouldn't be able to serve senior well." Ouyang Xiaolu bowed as she spoke, her words were also a rejection of sorts. The expressions of the people from the Ouyang Clan changed. Wouldn't this cause their clan to be destroyed?

"Are you sure she can't serve people well?" The voice of the Blazing Fiend Immortal King rang out from within the palace again.

"Haha, Blazing Fiend, you truly have none of the imposingness of immortal kings." A voice echoed through the air from afar. "As an immortal king, your anger can kill millions here, turning this world into a river of blood. Yet now, you can't even handle a little doll. This is too funny. Things are completely different from me in Chu."

The person who spoke was currently sitting on the throne in the

royal palace of Chu and there were numerous beautiful women serving him at his side, all of them princesses. This world was simply too boring, he had to find things to amuse himself with.

"The two of you are shameless to the max. We came here in search for treasures and not to fool around with women." Another immortal king spoke, filled with disdain for their behavior.

"You are right, but this place is really too boring. We need to find something to amuse ourselves with." The immortal king at Chu replied.

The three powerful immortal kings were chatting, and the entire Grand Xia could hear their voices. Such power simply made the people of the particle world treat them like gods.

"Ouyang Yurou, you really don't know what is good for you. With such an opportunity before you, you actually don't know how to appreciate it? The people of the Ouyang Clan are simply ridiculous. Can it be that you think that uncle of yours has the power to resist the might of senior immortal king? Even for that fellow surnamed Qin of the past, it has already been so many years. His time is already over." An Linglong walked out and spoke. She was still by Jiang Feng's side. Although Jiang Feng wasn't very happy in his heart, but for the sake of his master, he still had to fake being close with An Linglong.

"Jiang Feng is the number one genius in our world, his master is a supreme character in the immortal realms. You guys should kneel and worship them, accepting their kindness." Someone in the crowd spoke.

Everyone stared at An Linglong and Jiang Feng, feeling that they were very compatible. The female was beautiful while the male was unrivalled in this world. Those in the crowd over a hundred years of age suddenly thought back to the magnificent figure of back then. Qin Wentian in the past, to save the famous beauty Lin Xian'er, fought against the Star River Association, and caused

many supreme characters from the immortal realms to descend to their world as a war started. The situation then was somewhat similar to the situation now.

For those who had witnessed that war, they all were very sure that Qin Wentian was many times more outstanding compared to Jiang Feng. The beauty of Lin Xian`er from back then, was also something the An Linglong now, couldn't compare with. Qin Wentian back then was simply a legend. It's just that he had left this world for several years and the people of the younger generations have all forgotten about him. In truth, Jiang Feng had cultivated even longer than Qin Wentian but when Qin Wentian's fame shook the world, he was nothing but an insignificant being. It was only later after Qin Wentian left, did he meet with good fortune and receive comprehension from some of the ruins left by the war.

"If senior is determined to do this, our Ouyang Aristocrat Clan really has no way to resist." Ouyang Xiaolu knelt down causing Qin Wentian's eyes to flash as he said, "Stand up."

Ouyang Xiaolu turned her head over only to hear Qin Wentian continuing to speak. "A high-up immortal king bullying the people of a particle world? Don't you feel it's a disgrace to the majesty of immortal kings? As for Jiang Feng, the number one genius of this world? He is nothing but a lackey."

"BOOM!" Jiang Feng's aura erupted, his countenance was like lightning as he stared icily at Qin Wentian.

"Interesting. Haha, Blazing Fiend Immortal King, things are truly interesting now." The immortal king at Chu laughed loudly.

The aura of the Blazing Fiend Immortal King radiated forth. He moved and appeared in front of the crowd, exuding a sense of majesty, like a heavenly god.

"Kneel down." He stared at Qin Wentian.

"Senior, this matter has nothing to do with you." Ouyang Xiaolu didn't stand up, she was kneeling as she transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian.

"Senior, you are way too overbearing. I can't watch this any longer. Although Senior Blazing Fiend is an immortal king, there are many immortal kings in the immortal realms. It's not impossible for you to die if you act recklessly. Not long ago, an immortal war just concluded in the immortal realms and countless experts died. I might be here in a particle world, but I am from an extraordinary power in the immortal realms. If senior wants to kill me, you better take a look at the protective immortal sense on my body first."

Qin Wentian spoke arrogantly. At this moment, he sensed numerous powerful immortal senses from the immortal kings of this world scanning him. Not only that, an even more overwhelming immortal sense from out of this world was scanning him as well.

"That old fellow, why is he not sealing this place yet?" Qin Wentian cursed in his heart. Since this is the case, he had no choice but to reveal himself. He doesn't believe that the old fellow wouldn't save him.

"Trying to scare me?" The eyes of the Blazing Fiend Immortal King turned cold. He stretched out his palm as a formless pressure press down on Ouyang Xiaolu. He then smiled, "Since you say you are from a major power, I won't kill you. But I will slowly torture these mortals. In any case, this woman is really quite beautiful. Does anyone want her? This seat can gift her to you guys."

"Don't force me." Qin Wentian's voice was like frost.

"What can you do to me even if I did force you?" The Blazing FIend Immortal King spoke. Qin Wentian's aura was about to erupt but at this moment, an extremely overwhelming might covered this entire world. The Blazing Fiend Immortal King frowned and

lifted his head and stared at the sky. His immortal sense could see that a screen of light was about to cover this entire particle world. Runes shone resplendently as the nodes of the light screen flared, swiftly extending through the exterior of this world.

"What's going on?" The Blazing Fiend Immortal King felt puzzled. The fluctuations of sealing-attribute energy could be felt. Could it be that senior immortal emperor wanted to temporarily seal this world away?

Qin Wentian also inclined his head. The sealing was completed in a short amount of time. Seems like the old fellow kept his word and did help him out in this.

Outside the particle world, in space, the old man clapped his hand. "Little brat, I can only help you to this extent."

At this moment, a figure walked over, it was an immortal emperor.

"Who are you?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor stared at the old man, his eyes gleaming with sharpness. This person actually managed to stealthily complete a sealing formation right underneath his eyelids.

"Does my identity have anything to do with you?" The old man coldly spoke, causing the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor to freeze.

"I've already sealed this world. No one can enter or exit. No matter what you wanted to do earlier, there's no need for you to waste time any longer. Just scram." The old man coldly spoke, causing the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's expression to turn unsightly as violent waves of might gushed forth from him.

"What? You want to fight?" An even more terrifying might radiated from the old man. "I will give you ten seconds. If you don't scram, don't blame me for not being polite."

The countenance of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor turned

extremely ugly. When he felt that might, his heart silently shuddered. After that, he could only roar in rage as he left, his yell echoing through the void before gradually dissipating. Eastern Sage's heart was filled with boundless flames of anger. He wanted to make a move towards the particle world but now, this particle world has actually already been sealed away by someone. He had no way to see what was happening within and in addition, once again, he had to slink away like a loser dog, being told by someone to scram.

Such anger almost made him insane.

Within the particle world, Qin Wentian's immortal sense finally felt that this world had been sealed away. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor could no longer interfere. A moment later, he stepped out and walked towards Ouyang Xiaolu as a powerful surge of might from him directly disintegrate the pressure from the Blazing Fiend Immortal King that was boring down on Ouyang Xiaolu. "Little Lu, are you okay?"

"Impudent!" Jiang Feng coldly shouted when he saw this. Ouyang Xiaolu stared at Qin Wentian in bewilderment. His term for her seemed a little endearing?

"Little Lu, it has been hard on you." Qin Wentian's layer of concealment gradually vanished, revealing a handsome face. This caused Ouyang Xiaolu's mouth to be wide open as a look of extreme surprise could be seen on her face. "Big brother Wentian!"

"Mhm, it's me." Qin Wentian smiled. When the people in the surroundings heard that, all of them felt their hearts trembling. Big brother Wentian? This person was...Qin Wentian?

"Uncle Qin?" Ouyang Yurou's beautiful eyes flashed with light. This extraordinary-looking mysterious young man in black was the Uncle Qin whom she often heard about?

"It's Qin Wentian. Oh my heavens, it's Qin Wentian!" Many people exclaimed in shock, especially for those who had witnessed

the immortal war in the past before. A look of shock appeared on their faces. Qin Wentian actually returned.

"Qin Wentian has returned. He is a true legend, an unparalleled character. At that time, Jiang Feng was still a nobody." Someone commented in a low voice.

Jiang Feng turned ashen. He also saw Qin Wentian. After that, he angrily spoke, "So what if Qin Wentian is back? Daring to be so insolent in front of my master? He is simply courting death."

Qin Wentian's eyes were filled with a cold disdain as he glanced towards Jiang Feng. That gaze was filled with an absolute contempt for him, basically regarding him as nothing. Jiang Feng's expression turned unsightly but before he could say anything, Qin Wentian already turned to the Blazing Fiend Immortal King. "Did the old dog Eastern Sage send you here? Kneel down now."

"Kneel?" Jiang Feng's expression stiffened. Telling the Blazing Fiend Immortal King to kneel? Has he gone mad?

The people in the surroundings were all in an uproar as their hearts pounded wildly. Why did Qin Wentian suddenly became so domineering?

"Everyone who came here from the immortal realms listen up. Come here and gather before me right at this moment. For those who disobey, you will die." Qin Wentian lifted his head and calmly spoke, his words powered by his immortal sense, spreading through this entire world.

Chapter 1402: End of Crisis

Qin Wentian's voice turned domineering, a completely different tone from his previous one, telling all the immortals in this particle world to gather before him.

Those who failed to obey, will all be killed.

How arrogant. Everyone stared in shock at Qin Wentian. Was this the legend of their particle world? He was still like the past, when he returns here, he is as dominating as ever, incomparably tyrannical.

Once, those who personally witnessed Qin Wentian's radiance back then, all had expressions of being visibly moved on their faces. This fellow was finally back. He commanded all immortals from the immortal realms to gather before him and even told an immortal king to kneel.

Jiang Feng knew who Qin Wentian was. In fact, back then Jiang Feng was filled with incomparable envy when he heard of Qin Wentian's legendary stories. Only after he encountered a bout of good fortune and grew in strength as well, did his confidence swell up, growing arrogant as everyone started to call him the number one genius of this world. He also compared himself with Qin Wentian before, yet no matter in which aspects, he realized that he wasn't able to match up to Qin Wentian.

Now, Qin Wentian has returned. Qin Wentian was actually so brazen, having no one in his eyes, including his master, the Blazing Fiend Immortal King.

"Uncle Qin!" The young man from the Ouyang Clan agitatedly called out. So this mysterious man in black was the Uncle Qin his mom had always mentioned? How imposing, this was his idol. This was also the first time he met Qin Wentian, and as expected, Qin Wentian's bearing was exceedingly impressive.

Qin Wentian glanced at that young man and smiled at him. "Little fellow, you should address me as elder uncle Qin instead."

"Uncle Qin is still so young, if I add the word 'elder' in front, it would make you seem old. I think calling you Uncle Qin is more endearing." The young man had an honest and simple disposition. Ouyang Yurou also smiled, "I agree, calling you Uncle Qin is more familiar to us. No wonder Uncle Qin helped me out earlier, so you didn't come to our Ouyang Clan by chance."

"There's a powerful individual who wants to deal with me and he started paying attention to this world. However now, our particle world has already been sealed off, there's no way he would be able to enter. I won't need to worry then. There will no longer be anyone in this world who dares to touch the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan." Qin Wentian spoke.

"I will naturally believe in Uncle Qin's words. Earlier, this woman said that the number one genius of our particle world is Jiang Feng, unprecedented in the past and hard to match up to in the future. How shameless. Jiang Feng is even older than Uncle Qin, yet she dares to say that his achievements are unprecedented?" The young man pointed to An Linglong who stood beside Jiang Feng as he snorted.

"Uncle Qin, tell them now. In front of you, who is the number one genius of our world, Jiang Feng? Dogshit, he is just a lackey." That young man angrily spoke. Before this, Jiang Feng acted as a lackey for the Blazing Fiend Immortal King and came to their Ouyang Clan to capture them. He had always felt extremely unhappy about it.

An Linglong's expression was pale. She stared at Qin Wentian. This man before her was extremely famous and even though so many years have passed, the legends of him were still circulating around their particle world. Although she admires Jiang Feng and treated him as number one in the world, she didn't feel this way when she stood before Qin Wentian. Also, she was treated like a

whore during these few days...

"Qin Wentian, even if you are very strong back then, what's the point of it? Right now, my master is an immortal king. How dare you be so impudent." Jiang Feng coldly spoke. Although he had no idea how strong immortal kings were exactly, he understood that they were at a level he couldn't come in contact with and could only rise his head up in admiration. Qin Wentian couldn't as well.

Qin Wentian didn't even bother to reply. He glanced at the Blazing Fiend Immortal King and spoke, "I told you to kneel. Are you deaf?"

The Blazing Fiend Immortal King had an unsightly expression on his face. He stared at Qin Wentian, "Although you are very famous in the immortal realms, this is a particle world and it has already been sealed. What capabilities do you have to make me kneel before you?"

"You don't know the immensity of the heavens and earth." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. After that, the aura of an immortal king radiated from him, violent to the extreme. An instant later, the Blazing Fiend Immortal King turned pale. He stared at Qin Wentian with terror in his eyes. "How can this be possible? How did you reach this cultivation realm so quickly?"

Although he has heard of the immortal war in the eastern regions, but because he wasn't someone from the thirteen prefectures, he wasn't that clear about what happened there, let alone how strong Qin Wentian was.

Qin Wentian's other more well-known claim to fame was because of the immortal adjudication battle as well as him being the son-in-law of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

"RUMBLE!" A powerful sealing domain erupted forth from Qin Wentian, engulfing the area. A supremely powerful sealing energy bore down on Blazing Fiend, causing his expression to change greatly. He shot through the air, wanting to flee but Qin Wentian

merely grabbed out with his palm, causing strands of sealing energy to enter Blazing Fiend's body. Blazing Fiend turned pale when he discovered that his circulation of immortal energy was disrupted.

"This entire world has already been sealed, where can you flee to? With me here, how can you run away?" Qin Wentian tyrannically spoke. He stepped out, instantly arriving before the Blazing Fiend Immortal King. Stabbing out with his fingers, the Blazing Fiend Immortal King instantly felt his vitality being sealed away. He stared at Qin Wentian with terror, "Young Lord Qin, please spare me."

That burst of sealing might was simply too tyrannical, actually capable of sealing away his life force.

"I've already given you a chance but you chose death instead." Qin Wentian punched out, his fist light drilled through the air as Blazing Fiend, a powerful immortal king character, died on the spot just like this.

His law domain dissipated as Qin Wentian descended from the air. Countless people were still in shock. Jiang Feng was trembling.

How can Qin Wentian be so strong, insta-killing the Blazing Fiend Immortal King?

"This..." The hearts of everyone was shuddering. Too powerful, was this the legend of their particle world? The legend that never dies... When he came back this time around, he was even stronger than before, so what if his opponent is an immortal king? He still killed him.

Jiang Feng was the number one genius of this world? Unprecedented since the past and hard for anyone to match up to him in the future?

Jiang Feng's master wasn't even able to withstand a single strike from Qin Wentian. How could Jiang Feng compare to Qin

Wentian? They simply weren't people belonging to the same worlds.

The number one genius of this generation from this particle world, didn't even have the qualifications to be compared to Qin Wentian.

A raging wind swept by, only to see an immortal king flying over. Before this, he didn't really care about Qin Wentian but when he saw how the Blazing Fiend Immortal King died, he immediately flew over with his fastest speed, reaching here in the blink of an eye. He steadied himself after he arrived and bowed to Qin Wentian, "I pay my respect to Young Lord Qin."

Qin Wentian coldly glanced at him but didn't bother to reply. He continued standing in the air. The sound of the wind whistling rang out as more and more immortal kings arrived. All of them bowed to Qin Wentian with no exception.

"To think that this is the particle world Young Lord Qin is from. We have disturbed the peace here and are truly sorry. Young Lord Qin, please forgive us for our actions."

"This time, we only came here because we received news that there are supreme treasures here. We have caused a disturbance to Young Lord Qin unknowingly and really do deserve death." The immortal kings all apologized respectfully. After that, many immortal-foundation characters rushed over and all of them did so in a panic, lacking the majestic bearing of an immortal.

Before the people of a particle world, they are all supreme existences. However before Qin Wentian, an immortal-foundation character was no different from a mortal in a particle world, akin to ants. This was especially true after Qin Wentian killed the Blazing Fiend Immortal King with a single strike.

Qin Wentian was as though he was unaware that they have arrived. He walked over to before Ouyang Xiaolu and tousled her hair while smiling, "The little lass back then has already grown up.

You are even the clan lord now, hahaha."

The people of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan pespired when they saw this but they didn't feel it was strange at all. After all, Qin Wentian was very good friends with Ouyang Xiaolu's elder brother, Ouyang Kuangsheng and had even stayed in their clan and roamed the world together before. Back then, Ouyang Xiaolu was already acquainted with Qin Wentian and given Qin Wentian's current status, the people of the Ouyang Clan were naturally happy seeing that he was still so close to Ouyang Xiaolu.

"Big brother Qin, stop teasing me." Ouyang Xiaolu rolled her eyes.

"I'm not teasing you. Look, even your children have grown up. Time truly passed by so quickly." Qin Wentian walked towards Ouyang Yurou and the young man, Ouyang Yu. Ouyang Yu had a silly smile on his face as he stared at Qin Wentian while Ouyang Yurou's beautiful eyes flashed with a strange light.

"Uncle Qin, you are so cunning. In the inn, you even said that you are interested in my elder sister." Ouyang Yu laughed.

"I have to find a reason after all." Qin Wentian laughed. "Yurou is so graceful and elegant, she has inherited the positive points of your mother. In any case, you guys wouldn't suspect anything when you heard that reason I gave. Haha."

"Uncle Qin, stop teasing me too." Ouyang Yurou gently spoke.

"Haha, you will feel shy?" Qin Wentian laughed.

"Uncle Qin, how should we handle this so-called number one genius of our world?" Ouyang Yu pointed at Jiang Feng. This person personally came to their Ouyang Aristocrat Clan to capture them. If it wasn't for Qin Wentian, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

"Since you are just a lackey, I won't kill you. Just cripple your own cultivation." Qin Wentian glanced at Jiang Feng.

Jiang Feng turned pale. He who was known as the number one genius of this world, who basked in boundless glory and light, a disciple of a powerful immortal king, is actually going to have such an ending?

He wasn't willing to accept it.

Jiang Feng's expression turned malevolent. His silhouette suddenly flashed as he lunged towards Ouyang Xiaolu, while immortal might gushed forth from him. He wasn't willing to give up everything to become a cripple. What's the point of living then?

Qin Wentian didn't even glance at him. His law domain instantly sprang up, the energy waves smashing into Jiang Feng. Jiang Feng trembled violently as his expression turned ashen. A moment later, his eyes slackened as his body fell from the air. The blast of energy from the domain had obliterated his everything.

"BOOM!" Jiang Feng's body slammed onto the ground. For this so-called number one genius, Qin Wentian couldn't even be bothered to spare another glance at him. This was the distance between them.

"This is the person you said to be unprecedented in terms of achievements." Ouyang Yu stared at An Linglong as he spoke.

"Little Yu, don't bother with her. She is actually very pitiful." Qin Wentian calmly spoke. When An Linglong heard his words, her state of heart almost collapsed as tears streamed down her face. She once hoped that she could be the woman of the number one genius Jiang Feng. However, after following him, Jiang Feng actually gave her away to his master after just a single sentence from the Blazing Fiend Immortal King. Jiang Feng didn't dare to refuse, neither did she.

And now, Jiang Feng has already died but she actually didn't feel much sorrow for him. She only felt pity for her own actions.

More and more immortals gathered here, bowing to Qin Wentian

like they were worshipping an extremely lofty king. Qin Wentian didn't say anything, hence, they quietly waited at the surroundings for his instructions.

Only now did the people of this particle world sense the might Qin Wentian possessed. His strength was already at a level they couldn't imagine.

"From today onwards, for those of you who came to this particle world, I will be sealing your cultivation bases. You all can teach the people of this world, guiding them in cultivation. When the time is right, I will release the seals and allow you all to go back freely." Qin Wentian's voice rang throughout the world, powered by his immortal sense. Countless immortals trembled, while the hearts of everyone in the world shook, feeling immense gratitude to Qin Wentian. This was then, the lord of their world. He would seal the cultivation bases of these invaders and told them to instruct the people of the world in cultivation.

Comparing Qin Wentian to Jiang Feng is nothing but an insult to Qin Wentian.

Even for those of the younger generations, who saw Jiang Feng as their idol, felt extremely regretful right now. Ouyang Xiaolu, Ouyang Yurou and the others all had smiles on their faces. These immortals earlier were all so arrogant. Now, they were supposed to stay here and guide this world in cultivation? This truly served them right!

Chapter 1403: Uncle Black Appears

After the particle world was sealed, he clearly didn't wish for these immortals to leave just like that. If this was the case, no one in the immortal realms would know the things that happened in this particle world. Not even the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

Although even if they knew what happened in here, they would not necessarily be able to guess that he has an avatar. However, Qin Wentian had always been cautious when he handled things, not keen on taking unneeded risks. As for these immortals, many of them did as they desired, becoming despots or tyrants in his particle world. It was better to make them stay here by sealing their cultivation bases. It could be considered a punishment of sorts.

As for those innocent immortals who came here purely for treasure seeking, Qin Wentian wouldn't imprison them here forever. When he grew strong enough and when the time was right, or maybe after Eastern Sage dies, no one else would care about this particle world in the future. Releasing them to their freedom at that time, wouldn't be too late.

Naturally, to some people, such a punishment was far from sufficient.

Qin Wentian's gaze turned to the immortal king who was based in Chu that acted like a tyrant as his eyes flashed with coldness.

"Young Lord Qin, please forgive me." That immortal king bowed upon feeling the tyrannical aura gushing forth from Qin Wentian.

"Are you willing to accept the punishment?" Qin Wentian coldly spoke.

"I'm willing to." That immortal king nodded. The Blazing Fiend Immortal King died before his eyes, how would he dare to refuse

Qin Wentian?

"However, I guess that you might be someone sent here by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. In addition, to the things you have done, I really wish to kill you. Tell me, what should I do?" Qin Wentian coldly continued.

"Young Lord Qin, I'm definitely not Eastern Sage's subordinate. As for what I've done earlier, I'm willing to make amends, please show mercy." That immortal king turned pale, worried that Qin Wentian would kill him in a fit of anger.

"Kneel down, kowtow in the direction of the Chu Country." Qin Wentian quietly spoke, wanting an immortal king to kneel and kowtow to express his regret. That immortal king turned ashen, by doing this, his pride would completely be destroyed.

He was a lofty and high-up immortal king. How difficult it must be for him to agree? But for the sake of survival, what was pride? He could toss pride away.

He knelt down and really began to kowtow towards the direction of Chu.

The hearts of everyone here were all trembling, staring at Qin Wentian with a fervent gaze. This was the true protector of their world. Earlier, the so-called number one genius Jiang Feng, was just a lackey of an immortal king. Some people among the crowd felt that even so, it was extremely impressive for being able to follow an immortal king. It was the people of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan who didn't know what was good for them. Now that they saw Qin Wentian, these people only felt ashamed of themselves.

The young man before them was the true symbol of their world. Everything he did, was for the good of this world.

"Fine, I will pardon you from your crimes. After sealing your cultivation base, you will pay for what you have done in Chu,

guiding them in cultivation. For those who are willing to join your sect, you cannot refuse them. If not, I will kill you." Qin Wentian calmly spoke. That immortal king trembled. He, a lofty character who did what he desired in Chu, was now going to become nothing but a slave that teaches cultivation?

Many people were agitated, and even felt like they wanted to go to Chu. A powerful immortal king with his cultivation base sealed had to teach the people of Chu cultivation. This simply was...

"Uncle Qin, beautifully done. It would be a waste to kill these people. Leaving them alive to be slaves to teach everyone cultivation is only something Uncle Qin can think of. How sinister." That young man, Ouyang Yu, laughed. Ouyang Yurou who was beside him glared at him, "How can you say that Uncle Qin is sinister."

"Alright, I won't say it any more. I know that Uncle Qin is your idol. Now that you've finally met your idol, are you very moved?" Ouyang Yu mischievously stated.

"Back then in the inn, Uncle Qin had yet to reveal his identity." Ouyang Yurou smiled. Ouyang Xiaolu glanced at her children as a wry smile appeared on her face while she shook her head. After that, she saw Qin Wentian started to seal the cultivation bases of the immortals as she sighed with admiration in her heart. To think that the big brother Qin whom she was acquainted with a hundred years ago, had actually reached such a height that she would never have imagined.

At that time, Qin Wentian was even pressured by their Ouyang Clan, and humiliated by Ouyang Ting. Luckily her elder brother Ouyang Kuangsheng had a very good relationship with him.

Everything just felt like a dream.

The people of the particle world heaved a sigh of relief, there were many who also felt excitement. Very quickly, there would be many powerful immortals with their cultivation bases sealed to

teach them cultivation. In the future, their particle world would definitely grow stronger and stronger.

Qin Wentian's sealing methods with regards to these immortals were naturally different. For those more sinister ones, their cultivation bases were completely sealed, making them into slaves. It was sufficient with their insights to guide ordinary people with regards to cultivation matters. For those immortals who didn't cause any trouble, Qin Wentian left them with plenty of strength, allowing them to maintain their pride and they had the option to choose disciples.

As for the sealing away of this world, he was very confident in the abilities of that old fellow. Every time when he grew stronger, he would discover that the old fellow was even more monstrous than what he imagined, simply unfathomable.

...

In the immortal realms, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor could only leave with suppressed anger. After the particle world was sealed, he completely had no idea what was happening inside it. In fact, he didn't even know who the old fellow was, and could only sense that he was extremely terrifying.

However, he actually never heard of someone like that old fellow before.

Today, he returned to outside the particle world again and didn't sense the presence of the old fellow. He attempted to break through the seal but he discovered that no matter what he did, there was no way for him to break the sealing formation. How shocking was this.

Eastern Sage gazed into the horizons while musing. Could it be that there are truly some extremely fearsome peak-level characters hiding in the countless particle worlds?

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor couldn't help but to think in

this manner. For those ancient emperors whose cultivation reached the pinnacle, where had they all gone to?

The famous ancient emperors whom they knew, were all powerful experts that had unified the immortal realms. However, these people didn't really feel strongly about power and authority but does this mean that their strength was weak? In the countless worlds, it was really highly possible for some of these supremely powerful experts to exist.

Naturally, it's also possible that they have left the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

"After taking my revenge, I will leave this layer of the immortal realms too and head to the vast space, witnessing the other fascinating immortal realms with my eyes." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor stared at the starry skies as he mused.

By leaving Qin Wentian, Bai Wuya and the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect alive, he would be filled with a reluctance to leave. Even if he left, he might have a heart demon due to this and his cultivation base might remain at his current level forever.

.....

As for Qin Wentian now, his true body was in closed-door seclusion within the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. During this period of time, it was like he had vanished completely, resembling the time when he went to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain. Only by doing this would it ensure that even if Di Tian was discovered, the people of the immortal realms wouldn't suspect the existence of two Qin Wentians.

However, as the things in his particle world concluded and the world was sealed away. His avatar Di Tian would continue to stay there for a period of time to ensure things went smoothly. Qin Wentian could set his heart at ease.

When he left the particle world back then, he initially thought that there would no longer be any trouble. However, because Eastern Sage forced things too far by showing that he would even act against a particle world, Qin Wentian couldn't help but be worried. In any case, Eastern Sage now was in the shadows while he was out in the open, at a clear disadvantage.

"This Eastern Sage, I'm afraid he might try some other things in the future." At the cultivation ground, Qin Wentian sat cross-legged as he silently mused. He had to guard against Eastern Sage. There was nothing more terrifying than a crazed immortal emperor as your enemy.

At this moment, Qin Wentian radiated law energy of different attributes. He was using the law energy to temper his bones and further nurture his body. At the immortal king realm, one would have formed a body of laws and had already undergone a baptism of sorts, granting them boundless vitality. Hence, even if an immortal king died, their bodies would be considered supreme treasures.

Qin Wentian's immortal sense turned inwards as his bone gleamed with immortal radiance. The runes on his bones contained different attribute-energies as his entire body rumbled with strength. At this very moment, his immortal sense flowed into his heart. Over there, he could sense an aura that didn't belong to him.

He attempted to agitate that aura and after many attempts of probing, a burst of light shone as a silhouette slowly appeared in Qin Wentian's immortal sense vision.

"Uncle Black...?" Qin Wentian stared at the familiar silhouette as a longing filled his heart. Uncle Black's existence held an extraordinary meaning to him. He was the one who brought him up, and Qin Wentian was even closer to him when compared to his adoptive father Qin Chuan.

"You've finally found me. To think that you found me so quickly. I'm really satisfied." A smile appeared on Uncle Black's face. When he sensed Qin Wentian's strength, that smile grew even wider. "When you were young, I was too strict towards you and had never even shown a smile to you at all. Wentian, Uncle Black is sorry."

"Uncle Black, the intent behind your actions was merely to spur me to grow faster. Ever since I was very young, you made me sever my meridians and didn't allow me to connect with an astral soul so quickly, giving me a deeper foundation which enabled me to have a higher starting point in cultivation compared to others. I can naturally understand Uncle Black's kind intentions and efforts." Qin Wentian spoke with gratitude. "Uncle Black, you once said that when I reached the immortal realms, you would come and find me. But to think that you didn't come and have actually always been inside of me. Were you waiting for me to discover you?"

"Mhm, I still thought that I would need to wait for a very long time." Uncle Black smiled. "Given how vast the immortal realms are, looking for an immortal-foundation expert is like looking for a needle in a haystack. How can I find you easily? Let alone the fact, I didn't intend to meet you in the immortal realms at all. Back then, I was so strict towards you because of your father's command. Your father has once said that if you are ordinary, we will safeguard you through your entire life, letting you lead an ordinary lifetime of happiness, and never letting you know of your true background. However, I naturally hoped that you wouldn't be ordinary. Although I watched you as you grew up, I've followed your father for so many years after all. My emotions to him are deeper even when compared to mine towards you."

Through the calm voice of Uncle Black, Qin Wentian didn't feel unhappy or disappointed. On the contrary, he could sense the depth of emotions Uncle Black had towards his father. Qin Wentian only had gratitude in his heart.

"My father...Is he still alive?" Qin Wentian asked. This was a

question which he always wanted to know the answer to. In one of the memory fragments within the tiny astral-being, he saw the miserable ending of his father. His blood, bone, essence, spirit, his everything was seized away by the enemies in his clan, there was no doubt that that was a true death. However, from other memory fragments, his father seemed as though he was still alive. Qin Wentian was very confused, he wanted to know the truth.

Chapter 1404: Towering Rage

When Qin Wentian asked this, he was incomparably nervous, staring at Uncle Black, wanting to know the answer no matter what even if the answer was a negative one.

"I have no idea." Uncle Black sighed. His answer caused Qin Wentian to stiffen. Have no idea?

"However, he did die once. But your father was a true genius, pampered by the heavens. Even that incident didn't really manage to take his life away. I only know that he restarted his cultivation and lived on but as to his exact whereabouts now, I have no idea. I also don't know if he is still alive or not." Uncle Black sighed. Qin Wentian's heart trembled, he died once but survived somehow and restarted his cultivation?

"I once saw it in a memory fragment. Father died after being surrounded by many inconceivably powerful experts in a clan. The supreme ancients of the clan grouped together and seized away his everything. Uncle Black, by saying that he died once, are you referring to this incident?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Yes, seems like you have seen it." Uncle Black nodded. "The memory fragments your father left you, might have contained the memories of two lifetimes. During his first life, he was wild and unrestrained, powerful enough to do anything he wanted to. He could spread his hands and give up on everything, or could give it his all and slaughter the heavens. However, at the end, he grew tired of such a life and wanted to leave. But someone refused to allow him to do so and this was the reason why he had a second life."

"During his second life, your father was more steady, not as wild as before and was more mediocre in comparison. He wasn't as brilliant as he was in his first lifetime. He hid away in a particle world and grew up there, practicing his cultivation from the start.

Later on, he and your mother had you and after that, in order to protect you, they had no choice but to choose departure. It isn't that they didn't want to watch you grow up but the safest way for you to survive was to sever all connections they had with you. In that case, no one would know your identity, that you are his son. Despite the pain in his and your mother's hearts, they still willingly chose to do this to protect you."

Uncle Black slowly spoke, Qin Wentian's heart trembled as he heard these words. He naturally would trust Uncle Black. He had once seen how powerful Qin Yuanfeng's clan was. The palace his father stayed in alone, was even vaster and more majestic than the entire Evergreen Immortal Empire. The experts of that clan were so strong that their strength was inconceivable. Even though his father had a second life, he was clearly still in danger. This was why his parents chose to sever their relationship. If he grew up and was mediocre, he would never know all of this and would be able to live an ordinary life of peace and happiness.

However, Uncle Black was reluctant. Uncle Black hoped that he would be extraordinary, the same as his father Qin Yuanfeng, capable of warring against anything under the heavens. Even if it was against the king of that clan, I can choose not to fight with you but if we fought, I will still be able to defeat you. It was just that his father Qin Yuanfeng was too unrestrained, with nobody able to control him. He wasn't happy with his clan's way of doing things and in the end, his clan elected another king, plundering everything that belonged to him and bestowed it to the chosen king.

"Not only for you. Even for us old fellows, we are actually the servants of your father. We decided to change our appearances after being heavily injured, becoming half-crippled, hiding in the shadows. But even so, we still had to be extremely low-profile and could only hide in the remote corners of a particle world and watch as you grew up step by step. And now, since you made it to the

immortal realms, we will never appear again because we also have to sever our connection with you. Before you have sufficient strength, you must remember not to let others know that you are the son of Qin Yuanfeng."

Uncle Black's words caused Qin Wentian to be speechless. As a son, he had to keep his parentage a secret, living in trepidation? It was all because of his family's powerful enemies.

"They shouldn't be in this layer of immortal realms right?" Qin Wentian asked.

"They are not. Your father has long left his hometown, in fact, he even didn't dare to stay in this layer of the immortal realms. However, there are still some vestiges of your father's past deeds here and it's possible someone might know of his existence. As for the people of your father's clan, they are able to cross worlds easily and they have sent their men here before. Hence, even if our enemies are now not in this layer of the immortal realms, you still cannot let anyone know about this. Now, if our enemies investigate you, they would only know that from the start until now, you are an orphan that was adopted by Qin Chuan of the Qin Residence in the particle world. To the outside world, this is the reason why you are surnamed Qin."

Uncle Black slowly continued, "It's just that your bloodline power might be a little suspicious as it's extremely extraordinary. But as long as the person who sees it isn't someone of your father's or mother's clans, nobody here in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms would know. But after you leave this layer, it's best for you to be more secretive when you need to activate the power of your bloodline. Try to minimize the need to use it, especially so after your cultivation grows stronger. After your strength reaches a certain level, if you use your bloodline powers, its unique characteristics would be extremely evident. You have to remember this."

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded. Upon knowing that his father did

have a second lifetime, he felt more relaxed. Although he couldn't be sure if his father was dead, there was now hope that his father might have survived.

"Which of the 33 heavens are our enemies from? What clan is that?" Qin Wentian asked.

"At the strongest layer of immortal realms, the first heaven. It's an extremely ancient and powerful clan but the you now have no need to be too clear about this. When you reach that step, even if I didn't tell you, you would know it yourself." Uncle Black spoke. Qin Wentian's heart trembled for a moment. The strongest layer? How strong are they exactly. From his memory fragments, he could see their terrifying and unfathomable strength.

Right now, he was at the immortal king realm and could have a proper gauge of the strength levels he saw in the memories. He could tell that even for immortal emperors, they would disintegrate into dust in an instant if they were involved in a battle of that level.

"Why did that clan want to act against my father? In the battle of the past, my father defeated the king of the clan, why didn't they allow my father the freedom of choice? I don't understand." Qin Wentian was burning with hatred. Although he did not experience the battle back then, but when he personally saw the enemies using a supreme treasure to seize the bloodline power, rune bones, treasured flesh and energy essence of his father, giving it to his opponent instead, an incomparably towering killing intent would gush forth in this heart, surging up a million times.

One day, if he could reach that level. he would definitely make the enemies pay it back. For the things they took from his father, the entire clan had to repay this debt with their blood.

"This is the greatest secret of your father. He is actually of the direct line of descent. His parents are also great characters of the clan but sadly, they died in battle. From young, your father became

an orphan and his personality was slightly antisocial and eccentric, a man of few words. The elders of his faction brought him up, treating him as the future of their faction in the clan."

Uncle Black stared at Qin Wentian as he continued, "Your father didn't disappoint them. He was sent with other chosen of each respective faction that were of the direct line of descent for training. His talent was extraordinary and other than him, there were two others in the same clan who were just as outstanding. One was a young king of the clan, while the other was a female your father secretly admired then. The three of them were good friends since young but in the end, the two of them got together. Your father was depressed but he still gave them his blessings. After that, he decided to leave the clan to roam the world outside, tempering himself alone. He experienced countless difficulties and almost died on many occasions, as time shaped his character, resulting in him becoming wild and unrestrained. He met the woman that would become your mother on one of his trips and began to pursue her madly."

"At the same time, that young king of the clan also grew to prominence, like the sun in the sky. There was no one in the same generation who could compare to him and he became one of the possible successors of the clan and was heavily nurtured. He was born a king, dazzling to the extreme. However, he knew that there was one who could compete with him, and that person was none other than your father. However, your father initially didn't even have the intent to compete for the clan's authority. He matured in a place far from the clan and only returned very rarely. But when he did return, there were no longer many interactions between him and others of the clan. The young king slowly grew stronger and gradually became the indisputable true successor. It seemed that there would be no further interactions between him and your father."

"It was only until it was rumored that when your father was

adventuring outside, he managed to obtain an ultimate treasure. Countless people in the world wanted it, and your father was hunted by the major powers there ceaselessly. The clan summoned him back but he refused to return, choosing to elope with your mother instead, roaming the world. No one could bind him, not even the clan. He wanted to live the life of a recluse but one day, the young king and his wife actually found his location. They went to pay him a visit, and your father passionately welcomed these old friends of his. Under the pretext of not meeting for a long time, the young king asked for a spar. He was defeated and left, but it was not known what he told the elders of the clan when he returned. Not long after that, even the members of the clan started to join in the hunt for your father."

"Under a fit of rage, your father decided to sever all connections with him and the clan. His actions only served to further enrage the elders, they had never met such an unbridled clansman before. They sent out even more experts but the end result was that everyone they sent out was heavily injured by your father. In the end, even members of your mother's clan joined the hunt, they found your parents and forcefully brought your mother away."

"However, things weren't concluded yet. The hunt of the clan has never ceased and one day, your father finally decided to return to settle things. The vast majority of his faction within the clan was willing to follow him. They openly claimed for a fair battle between your father and the young king, giving your father a chance to get back everything he lost when he had chosen to leave when he was younger. In that battle, the young king of the clan lost again. However, nobody expected that the other factions were so despicable, actually making the excuse by saying that your father won only because of that ultimate treasure. If he gifted the treasure to the clan, the young king would be ten to even a hundred times stronger than your father."

"How could your father be willing to give up the treasure? A great

battle naturally unfolded, and those who followed your father were either killed or heavily injured. Your father's anger boiled over and he started a slaughter spree. This act enraged the supreme ancients of the clan, they who held the most authority. They came out and used a supreme treasure to seize everything belonging to your father, bestowing it to the young king instead. Now, so many years have already passed. That young king of the clan must have already grown so strong that it's unfathomable, there's no one else who could influence his position or compete with him. He wields unquestionable authority and is worshiped and respected by countless people."

Uncle Black's voice was filled with boundless flames of fury. Qin Wentian's eyes also gleamed with the fire of hatred.

Everything was stolen from his father?

Blood for blood, he would make them pay for everything they've done sooner or later.

As for the king of that clan. Right now, his radiance knew no bounds and he was peering down from the heavens like a god?

Qin Wentian's fists were clenched as his veins throbbed. The law energy from him fluctuated wildly. Although he has personally seen what happened in one of the memory fragments before. But when he truly heard Uncle Black confirming the fact, he felt incomparably wrathful as his hatred towered up into the skies!

Chapter 1405: Little Rascal's Signal

"The strongest heaven among the thirty-three layers of immortal realms?" Qin Wentian's heart was filled with rage. From one of the memory fragments, he saw that his parents gave their everything to him. He could feel the closeness of kinship, and from that time on, he understood that his parents didn't abandon him. On the contrary, because they loved him too much, they would rather choose to part with him and sever their connection, not wanting anyone to know of his existence.

Even if one day his father was hunted down in his second life, there would still be no one who knows that he, Qin Wentian, the son of Qin Yuanfeng, existed.

"What about my mother? Is she fine?" Qin Wentian asked.

"I have no idea as well. It was after your mother was brought back to her clan did your father returned to his and fought that last battle. I believed he has already anticipated the ending and although he did die once, he didn't really die, and managed to start anew with a second life. As for the place your father chose to cultivate in during his second lifetime, I'm sure you have already guessed it." Uncle Black spoke.

"The particle world I was from?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed.

"Yes, that place is the place your father spent his second lifetime. He was the same as you, growing up there, along with some of us old crippled fellows. However, it has been a very long time ago." Uncle Black smiled. Qin Wentian's eyes flashed before he smiled. "That particle world, not only have vestiges of my past deeds, the past footprints of my father can be found there as well. I once saw the Qin Heavenly Divine Sect in a memory. That must be the major power father had created when he was cultivating there."

"Mhm, as your father's cultivation grew stronger, he naturally didn't remain in that particle world. He went out to roam the stars,

and should have also arrived at the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, leaving behind the vestiges of his deeds. After that, your mother found your father. Although countless years passed, their emotions for each other were still the same. They finally had you, and gave their everything to you."

Uncle Black smiled, his eyes were actually red with tears. Qin Wentian thought back to the memory fragment which he saw right after his birth. At that time, his parents gave their most treasured things to him and sent him to the particle world.

"After you were born, your parents asked me to bring you away. They have actually been to the particle world to see you before, but they still decisively chose to sever their relationship, choosing to bury your existence, not letting anyone learn of it. Even if they were hunted down one day, none of their enemies would know that you existed. As for you, you grew up in the particle world your father grew up in. Us old fellows were your only companions and we naturally hope you would rise up and walk on the path of glory, fighting against the heavenly gods and devils in the strongest sky one day." A strong hint of anticipation flared in Uncle Black's eyes.

"Uncle Black, I will definitely do that." Qin Wentian lightly spoke, but there was an iron-like resolution in his eyes.

"Mhm, I believe you will. Once, when you were in this world, regardless of the dangers you faced, we all had to pretend we didn't know anything and couldn't see it. We don't wish for you to have too much external help. Because, in order for you to achieve what your father achieved, you can only depend on yourself."

"However Uncle Black, you guys wouldn't just watch on if I am really at risk of dying right? Back then in the Pill Emperor Hall, when I had no hope left, didn't you all secretly appear?" Qin Wentian smiled. Uncle Black also smiled but he didn't say anything.

"You already have your current cultivation base. In the future, us

old fellows would have no way to aid you. Walk your path well and remember that you will have to head towards that strongest heaven in the future. The strength level there is so high that you cannot imagine as you are now. This Azure Mystic Immortal Realms are the most remote world out of the thirty-three heavens. This is the reason why your father chose to leave you in a particle world near here. This place is the furthest away from the strongest heaven, furthest from all enemies."

"Uncle Black, you all have to take good care of yourselves too." Qin Wentian smiled. The strongest heaven? He would head over there in the future for sure. Uncle Black said that when he reached that step, he would naturally know who his enemies were. One could very well imagine that those enemies, were none other than his father's clan. What sort of peak were they standing on exactly?

"Don't worry. We will still hide in the remote corners of some tiny worlds and watch you ascend to the peak. When you finally reach there, you can tell the people of that clan that they were wrong to make that choice in the past. That, was their mistake, and they have to pay the price for it." Uncle Black seriously spoke. He was the one who watched Qin Wentian grow up. No matter who it was, everyone had to start at the most basic beginning. He aided Qin Wentian to build up his foundation and now, everything in the future would have to depend on Qin Wentian himself.

His anticipation for Qin Wentian was too high. But if it wasn't high enough, it wouldn't be sufficient for them to take revenge.

"This debt... I will definitely make them repay this in full." Qin Wentian's voice was cold.

"Alright, I will leave first. Walk your path well in the future. If your parents are still alive, they are definitely waiting for you in some remote parts of the universe, waiting to see you reach the peak, trampling upon the heavenly gods and devils." Uncle Black smiled at Qin Wentian. After that, his spirit figure in Qin Wentian's immortal sense began to dissipate, turning illusory

before disappearing completely.

Qin Wentian opened his eyes as sharpness gleamed within. His fists were tightly clenched, he stared up at the skies as he pondered. The thirty-three heavens, his enemies were at the strongest heaven?

An extremely powerful ancient clan? He would reach that step in the future and stand before them.

After that, Qin Wentian closed his eyes once more as he sent his consciousness into the tiny astral-being. He then sent vast amounts of astral energy flooding into it. He started to open the scattered memory fragments, as the cruel scenes of what happened back then were engraved into his mind. Back then after he saw his father being killed in the memories, he didn't open any other fragments for a long time after that. Because, he felt that what he had seen was already enough. But now, he wanted to know more, he wanted to know everything.

When those memory fragments unlocked, more scenes of his father's growth appeared in his mind and he could gradually differentiate between the memories of his father's first and second lifetimes.

During his first lifetime, his father was wild and unrestrained, daring to do anything and had enough power to back it up. During the second lifetime, his father was more low-profile, his wildness retracted as he grew more mature. Although the only scene of him was during the memory when he was born, Qin Wentian could already clearly feel the emotions his parents had for him. He knew that when Uncle Black brought him to this world, his parents must have secretly came by to see him many times as well.

"RUMBLE!" Qin Wentian clenched his fist as an explosive sound rang out. He still had no way to open the most core memory fragments in the tiny astral-being. His aura fluctuated before it dissipated. He then drew in a deep breath and walked out, entering

his bedroom.

"Wentian, what's wrong?" Qingcheng saw a faint trace of hurt in Qin Wentian's eyes. She walked towards him as her gentle and beautiful eyes seemed to be able to melt all his negativity away.

"Qingcheng." Qin Wentian stepped forward and embraced her. Qingcheng leaned against him, hugging him tightly.

Although this was just a tiny and insignificant action, it did give Qin Wentian strength. She had accompanied Qin Wentian all the way until now ever since they were young. They had experienced too many things and she has also seen the things Qin Wentian had to endure. Even the despair they felt at the Pill Emperor Hall back then, Qin Wentian still had that iron-like resolution in his eyes. She was very clear how strong his character was. But now, this was the first time she saw traces of hurt within his eyes.

When she thought of this, Mo Qingcheng felt her heart melting too. She quietly hugged Qin Wentian, allowing him to feel her warmth.

"Everything will be fine, I will be by your side, accompanying you forever." Mo Qingcheng lightly spoke. Her head laid on Qin Wentian's shoulder as a radiant smile appeared on her face. Within that smile, however, there was a trace of sadness too. She knew the pressure on Qin Wentian was extremely great. Everyone was depending on him.

With greater strength, there naturally would be greater responsibilities. He had to protect everyone close to him. When he faced powerful opponents, he could only forge ahead relentlessly, like a man made from steel.

However, no matter how strong Qin Wentian was, he is still ultimately, a human. As a human, there would naturally be times he was fatigued. Right now, she actually felt sorrow, hating herself for her uselessness, for not being able to share the burden with him.

"Qingcheng, thank you." Qin Wentian could feel the warmth from Qingcheng. He was moved in his heart. Qingcheng had no regrets, choosing to follow him despite him not being there to accompany her on many occasions. She had no complaints, always waiting for him, longing for him in silence.

"Dumbo..." Mo Qingcheng had a mischievous smile on her face. Qin Wentian's heart trembled as a smile finally appeared on his face too.

After he was more clear about the story of his parents, his anger surged up into the sky and the pressure on him further increased. He could tell that even if his cultivation base was at the same level as the ancient emperors, it would still be insufficient to face the enemies of his father.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's countenance suddenly changed as his eyes gleamed coldly.

"Qingcheng, Little Rascal seems to have encountered some trouble." The two of them separated. Qin Wentian stared at Mo Qingcheng as he spoke.

"What happened?" Mo Qingcheng asked.

"I can't be sure, but he seems to be in a panic and great hurry, the tone of the signal was filled with agitation. I wonder what exactly has happened." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. As his cultivation base grew stronger, the connection between him and Little Rascal grew stronger as well. At this moment Little Rascal, who was cultivating in the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range, actually sent him a signal.

"What are you planning to do? Will you go over?" Mo Qingcheng asked.

"I will head there to find him, I'm afraid that little fellow might have encountered danger." Qin Wentian spoke. Although Qin Wentian sent Little Rascal and Purgatory there to temper

themselves, how could he be at ease if the two of them really encountered danger?

"Mhm." Mo Qingcheng nodded lightly as she smiled. "Go on ahead, I will wait for you here."

"Okay, let me go ask the Emperor Lord first." After speaking, Qin Wentian departed and sped towards the emperor palace where the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was at.

"Wentian, come to my place." Even before Qin Wentian reached the emperor palace, another voice rang out in his ear. He shifted his direction and soon arrived at Bai Wuya's palace.

"Senior brother." Qin Wentian called out as he walked in.

"A beast tide was seen in the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range, there is a major incident happening." Bai Wuya stated.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. There were many demons in the immortal realms who could take on the form of humans and were capable of logical thought. Why would there suddenly be a beast tide?

"From the news I received from the Heavenly Talisman Realm, at the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range, bordering to the northern regions, there is a great beast tide forming there. There might be supremely powerful demons emerging from the depths of the Desolate Mountains." Bai Wuya spoke. He then continued, "The major powers of the northern regions are taking this matter very seriously and very soon, the entire immortal realms would receive this news."

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed, the signal Little Rascal sent him. Could it be related to the great beast tide that's happening?

Chapter 1406: Skybreak City

Qin Wentian stared at Bai Wuya and asked, "Senior, do you want to head over there?"

"Mhm, the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range has always been mysterious, the same as the Myriad Devil Islands. Although humans aren't forbidden from entering, only a rare few could survive after they chose to enter. A great beast tide is extremely rare in the immortal realms, I naturally want to take a look. I asked you to come over because I want to know if are you interested in this matter?" Bai Wuya asked.

"I also wish to head over to take a look." Qin Wentian nodded lightly. Even if Bai Wuya didn't ask, he also had to go over there. Something major must have happened or Little Rascal wouldn't send him that signal. A huge change or unforeseen event must have occurred in the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range.

"There are no problems if you wish to go but now that Eastern Sage is in the shadows, his killing intent towards you and me must be extremely intense. He might act against us. Even leaving aside Eastern Sage, there are many other major characters who want to kill you. For example, the Violet Emperor is one of them. Although he might want face and not be so thick-skinned as to act against you, but if there's a chance for him to do so, he definitely wouldn't show any mercy."

Bai Wuya continued, "Hence, even when roaming the immortal realms, you have to be incomparably cautious."

Qin Wentian frowned. Eastern Sage is truly extremely troublesome because he didn't die. If he wanted to kill Eastern Sage, unless he had the aid of a peak-stage immortal emperor or an extremely powerful mid-stage immortal emperor, it would be impossible to kill Eastern Sage even if he could defeat him.

For every day Eastern Sage remained alive, he would feel

threatened by that.

"Emperor Yu is a peak-stage immortal emperor but there's no way I can request senior Emperor Yu to do anything. In addition, I don't know his attitude towards this." Qin Wentian mused. Because he was the Saint Lord of this generation, Emperor Yu protected him. He had no real way to request Emperor Yu to kill Eastern Sage for him.

If he really wanted to kill Eastern Sage, he would have to request help from some of the most powerful seniors in the Heavenly Talisman Realm. However, people of this level were rare even in the Heavenly Talisman Realm. He also didn't have any connections with such powerful seniors, what could he offer them to kill Eastern Sage?

"You should go to the Evergreen Immortal Empire. If the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor heads to the Desolate Mountains, there should be several powerful characters going there as well, including your father-in-law. If that's the case, he wouldn't be able to act against you so easily then." Bai Wuya laughed. Qin Wentian nodded. After that, Qin Wentian bid farewell and left, bringing along with him several experts of the Battle Saint Tribe as he stepped onto the teleportation array leading to the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

At the Evergreen Immortal Empire, Evergreen Longhao and many other experts were there at the array to welcome Qin Wentian's group.

"Qin Wentian, I heard that your performance was extraordinary during the immortal war. You could cripple Dongsheng Kun and have the combat prowess of a mid-stage immortal king. I have a whole new level of respect for you." Evergreen Longhao stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke. Before this, he knew that Qin Wentian and his younger sister were both in love. But as a prince as well as an immortal king, although he knew Qin Wentian was extraordinary, he didn't treat Qin Wentian as an equal. But after

that immortal war, Qin Wentian's performance was simply too dazzling. As such a young immortal king, he outstripped all his peers, his potential was simply shocking.

"Elder brother, don't tease me." Qin Wentian smiled. Evergreen Longhao was Qing'er's elder brother. There was naturally no problem by referring to him as such.

"Don't be so modest. Your talent is really unprecedented." Evergreen Longhao laughed. "Are you here this time around to look for Qing'er?"

"Has Qing'er returned?" Qin Wentian asked.

"She has not yet. Senior Matriarch Ji is guiding her on cultivation. If you wish to meet her, you can use the teleportation array here and head to Matriarch Ji's sect." Evergreen Longhao spoke.

"It's fine then. I heard news that there's a great beast tide forming in the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range. Has elder brother received this news?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Mhm, a rarely seen beast tide. Now, the news has already shaken the immortal realms. Experts of major powers should have received this news too as they head towards Skybreak City."

"Elder brother, do you intend to go there? Does his Majesty have any thoughts on this?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Mhm, it's said that the repercussions of the appearance of the beast tide this time around is extremely great. We have to be vigilant and guard against any possible invasion. Royal father will head over too. Since you are already here, let's go together."

"Right." Qin Wentian nodded. The Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range was incomparably vast, he had no idea how many demonic beasts were within. Most probably, the number of demons were equal to the number of humans in the immortal realms and if this great beast tide truly intends to invade, the

people of the northern regions would all be completely annihilated. No wonder the northern regions spread this news so urgently, wanting the other major powers to be on the alert.

Such an incident was extremely rare, but there were still cases which happened before in the history of the immortal realms. According to some records, the Desolate Mountains did war with the immortal realms before. There were ancient emperors back then, but there were also ultimate demons in the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range that were equal to the ancient emperors. The demons then wanted to conquer the human world, unifying the immortal realms under their reign.

"Your highness, would those powers of the northern regions be too sensitive regarding this?" Someone asked. After all, the major powers in the northern regions were all extremely powerful. A beast tide might be terrifying, but if peak-level emperors acted, they would still be able to suppress it.

"We have never experienced it before, hence we naturally have no idea of how fearsome it is. However, you all have to know that the Desolate Mountains are a paradise for demonic beasts, just like how the Myriad Devil Islands are for the devil cultivators. Do you know how strong they are exactly and how many supreme demon powers are within?" Evergreen Longhao spoke, his words causing the expressions of everyone to turn solemn.

Indeed, nobody knew how strong the Desolate Mountains were exactly. Although they had not launched any invasions for countless years, it was sure to have sent demonic beasts out to infiltrate the immortal realms, to understand the situation and our foundation. Their understanding of humans far surpassed the understanding of humans to them.

"This time, a storm will definitely rise up." Evergreen Longhao murmured. They came to the emperor palace and paid their respects to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor before all of them went to the teleportation array and headed towards the northern

regions together.

However, this time around, they didn't head to the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. They went to a place named Skybreak City situated in the northern regions instead. This majestic city was just next to the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range and many major powers of the northern regions were currently staying here to monitor the movements of their enemy should there be any. There were also some who chose to enter the Desolate Mountains to temper themselves.

Skybreak City was an extremely vast city in the northern regions. It's even larger compared to the royal capital of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, and this place was governed jointly by all the various major powers of the north.

In this city, experts were everywhere, as the yearning for strength was extremely intense, imprinted into the minds of those who lived here. Given that this city was right next to the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range, the people here were already used to life and death battles, and were all exceedingly valiant and as tough as nails.

During these few days, Skybreak City became even more lively as the experts from major powers around the immortal realms all rushed here. In addition, the people who came were all exceedingly powerful characters. Immortal kings could be seen everywhere. After all, to cross over to the world of demons, immortal-foundation characters wouldn't be of much use.

At this moment, at the boundary of Skybreak City, countless figures stood atop a golden rampart as they peered into the distance, staring at the mountains while tidal waves of fear rose in their hearts.

Up ahead, countless demonic beasts could be seen around each of the mountains, tightly packed together. Although they were very far from the humans, the humans could all feel a supremely strong

demonic qi radiating forth from there. Even for people in Skybreak City, they had never seen so many demonic beasts gathering together before.

On one of the mountain peaks in the desolate range, there were many terrifying Moonnight Demon Wolves. Their cold eyes gleamed with the pale light of the moon and just a glance from them made the crowd involuntarily shiver. These demonic wolves all had gigantic bodies of up to a hundred feet. There were even wolf kings who were the size of a mountain.

This was merely the force of a single mountain in the vast Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range. In there, each mountain had different types of demons. It wasn't that they could not take human form, but all of them chose to appear in their demonic forms at this moment, coldly staring at Skybreak City, as though a violent outburst would be launched at any time.

"The people from the northern regions are finally here." At this moment, everyone inclined their heads and stared in the air only to see a group of experts from the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty flying through the air. There were many people carrying a sedan, and within the sedan, an absolute beauty could be seen.

"Just the side of her face is already so beautiful. I wonder who is she." Many mused silently.

"Beauty, why don't you come out and let me take you for a walk." At this moment, a more gutsy person spoke out. Tyrannical auras instantly gushed forth from this group of people, they were from the central regions, a major power named the Thundergod Hall.

The beautiful woman in the sedan glanced over in that direction. An incomparably cold beam of light seemingly shot out from her eyes.

"Argh!" The person who spoke earlier screamed in misery.

The experts of the Thundergod Hall felt their hearts shaking.

One of them inclined his head, "Friend from the northern regions, are your actions not a little too overbearing?"

"Whoever sprouts nonsense again, just die." An extremely cold voice rang out from within the sedan.

"You..." The people of the Thundergod Hall raged.

"You people of the Thundergod Hall better watch your manners. She is the number one genius of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, Beiming Youhuang. You all can't afford to offend her." A misty voice rang out, causing the hearts of many to tremble. So that beautiful woman was the princess of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, Beiming Youhuang? No wonder she was so domineering.

"Youhuang, long time no see." A group of figures walked over, they were from the northern regions as well.

"He is Pei Qing, the previous number one youngest immortal emperor in history, but he was eventually overtaken by Princess Youhuang." When they glanced at the person who spoke, the eyes of everyone flashed. When Pei Qing and Beiming Youhuang stood together, they were truly a dazzling pair indeed.

Beiming Youhuang quietly nodded, she didn't say anything, exuding her usual coldness. This caused everyone to feel that Beiming Youhuang seemed to have no feelings towards Pei Qing.

Chapter 1407: Enemies Everywhere

Skybreak City was a barrier in the northern regions that connected the immortal realms to the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range. Beiming Youhuang and Pei Qing were both geniuses who stood at the peak in the northern regions and were naturally extremely famous here.

After all, their cultivation bases were both at the emperor realm, standing at the pinnacle of the immortal realms. Even for the boundlessly vast northern regions, most have heard of their names.

"After the sacred academy opens, the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty continuously produced characters that could break all past records. After that, a huge commotion occurred in the eastern regions and now, a grand beast tide is forming in the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range. What is going on exactly? Are the skies changing? Seems like the talk of the era of ancient emperors coming back again might have some basis to it."

Someone exclaimed. Recently, many major events happened in the immortal realms, causing everyone to think back to the rumors saying that the era of ancient emperors are approaching soon. If this is truly the case, the immortal realms would soon be in another period of extreme chaos.

Only by struggling within chaos would truly magnificent characters be able to ascend to the peak. There might really be a supreme expert that appears, someone who could unite the immortal realms.

"Another major power has arrived." At this moment, everyone turned over, only to see a group of people mounted on greater demons flying over.

"There are so many beauties. Even Fairy Jadestage is here." Yet another group of experts flew over. This group of experts were

from the Jadestage Palace, a major power in the western regions. When the crowd saw so many beautiful maidens, their hearts naturally lit up in delight.

"So many beauties gathering here, truly a feast for our eyes."

"Especially that beauty in the center, she's so pretty. She must be a holy maiden from the Jadestage Immortal Palace, right? I heard many rumors regarding her."

"Mhm, people say that the northern regions have a total of eight beauties. This holy maiden from the Jadestage Immortal Palace and Princess Youhuang are both among the eight beauties."

With so many beauties, this place naturally attracted others to come over. Even more experts came by, all of them stood atop the golden rampart that fortified the city gates and stared at the endless mountains, as though wanting to see what the demonic beasts wanted to do exactly. Once the demonic beasts went crazy and rushed into Skybreak City, endless slaughter would definitely occur. The humans had to take precautions.

These experts were all very patient as well, they didn't mind waiting. Even after several days, they still remained here and at the same time, even more experts from the other major powers have arrived. Initially, it was the experts of the northern regions, after that, the east, south, central and west all gathered here.

Qin Wentian, Evergreen Longhao and the rest of their group also arrived. When Qin Wentian stood on the rampart and peered in the distance, huge waves of shock arose in his heart.

He has long heard that the Desolate Mountains were a place truly controlled by demons. Countless greater demons gathered there. The immortal realms which people spoke of, usually only consisted of the human-dominated regions of the immortal realms, with no inclusion of the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range, the world of demons. But now when he saw the mountains with his own eyes, he finally understood that the overall power of the

demon mountains might not be any weaker when compared to the humans of the immortal realms.

The boundlessly vast mountain range, there were some mountains whose peaks even touched the clouds. There were also many greater demons hovering in the sky. The powerful rocs, the baleful thunder hawk, the violent supreme ox demons, berserk demonic apes...A countless number of demonic creatures could be found within. These weren't ordinary demons, all of them had intelligence and the weakest among them were equivalent to Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants of the human race. There were also many demon immortals and demon kings among them and all of them seemed to be waiting for something.

"Both Little Rascal and Purgatory are training in such an environment?" Qin Wentian's expression stiffened. However, when he remembered that the two of them were demons, he sighed in relief. Nothing should have happened to them, Little Rascal was extremely astute.

"ROAR!" At this moment, an earth-shattering roar rang out. However, this sound didn't originate from the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range but was from the sky instead. A moment later, several greater demons stood atop the bodies of human cultivators, using them as mounts as they arrived here. Those human cultivators had expanded their form and were stepped upon by the demons. They were clearly slaves, and seemed to have been demonized.

The demons on them were none other than the experts from the White Tiger Race of the western regions, as well as some of the other powerful demonic races who were a major power there.

The experts from the White Tiger Race were all extremely imposing, exuding balefulness. When they saw the commotion of the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range, they all actually felt excited. They wondered what supremely powerful demons were within, and would they be able to sweep across the immortal

realms with invincibility, riding above the humans.

However, the humans all had unfriendly expressions when they saw the white tigers. These fellows actually felt excited?

"Sir Qin." At this moment, another group of people walked over to Qin Wentian. Staring at the beautiful maidens who were walking over to him, Qin Wentian smiled, "The fairies of the Southern Phoenix Clan have arrived. Is Yunxi here as well?"

"She isn't here, Yunxi is in closed-door seclusion." A beautiful immortal king stared at Qin Wentian and replied. "My name is Nanfeng Mingyue."

"A holy successor of our Southern Phoenix Clan." Someone at the side introduced. The majority of this group were immortal kings, and Qin Wentian wasn't very familiar with any of them, only knowing that they are from the Southern Phoenix Clan. Hence, this female introduced themselves. As a holy successor, Nanfeng Mingyue was the same as Nanfeng Yunxi, possessing the qualifications to inherit the position of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch in the future. It's just that Nanfeng Mingyue was the holy successor at the immortal-king level.

"Holy Successor Mingyue," Qin Wentian nodded and smiled. He then introduced the person standing beside him. "This is my elder brother, Evergreen Longhao."

"I've long heard of how extraordinary the holy successors of the Southern Phoenix Clan are, but I never had the chance to meet any before. Now that I've met one, I can only say that reality far surpasses the rumors, the holy successors are truly impressive." Evergreen Longhao smiled.

"Prince Longhao praises us too much." Nanfeng Mingyue smiled. She naturally knew that Evergreen Longhao was a son of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

"Oh, so it's brother Qin Wentian." At this moment, an immortal

king mounted on a gigantic war elephant glanced over and laughed. "Back then in the sacred academy, Sir Qin and the maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan roasted white tigers to feast on their flesh, sharing the enjoyment with every one of their friends. Now that I've seen Sir Qin with my eyes, you are truly an exceptional individual."

Qin Wentian furrowed his brows as he coldly stared at the person who spoke. This expert riding on a war elephant was an expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire. The intent of his words was clear, wanting to provoke the White Tiger Race.

That matter was a great humiliation to the White Tiger Race. For that, the White Tiger Race sent out one of their emperors to join the war of the eastern regions, against the Evergreen Immortal Empire. However, that mission ended in failure, and they had even lost the adjudication battle after that. It was truly a very shameful thing.

And as expected, at this moment, the experts of the White Tiger Race all turned to Qin Wentian as they emitted baleful qi.

"You are Qin Wentian?" A demon king from the White Tiger Race coldly spoke, his eyes gleaming with killing intent.

Qin Wentian calmly glanced over and didn't bother with the white tiger. He then turned to the expert from Skymist and spoke, "Other than the White Tiger Race, I've also killed plenty from the Skymist Immortal Empire. You guys initiated the adjudication battle but the end result was utter decimation for you all. Now that you all see me here, you actually still dare to attempt and infuriate me again? I'm really very impressed at how thick your skin is."

"Hehe, after breaking through to the immortal king realm, you are even more arrogant than before." The expert from Skymist coldly spat.

"Huang Shatian, so that man is the Qin Wentian who suppressed you so sorely." At this moment, in another direction, there were

people glancing over again. Qin Wentian stared in that direction only to see the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire arriving. Among them, one was extremely conspicuous. It was none other than the supreme genius of their empire, Huang Shatian.

The aura from him was much more retracted compared to before, and the sharpness from him seemed somewhat dulled. But despite so, he actually felt more dangerous than before. His cultivation base was also at the immortal king realm now. He actually also managed to break through in such a short amount of time, as expected of a peak-tier genius from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

When Qin Wentian glanced over, their gazes met in mid-air. From Huang Shatian's eyes, he could see a battle intent, as well as a very complex emotion.

He naturally felt very complex towards Qin Wentian. Ever since he let Qin Wentian narrowly escape with his life during their first meeting, until they fought to a draw, and until he was defeated... He initially thought to be the first to break through to the immortal king realm to cleanse the humiliation of his defeat. However, Qin Wentian was also already an immortal king.

"Huang Shatian, you are considered quite famous in the central regions, and is known as the number one genius of the younger generation in your Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Now, you have already reached the immortal king realm and with your mortal enemy before your eyes, how are you not going up to fight with him?" That voice who spoke earlier rang out again. The person who spoke was an immortal king from another major power in the central regions - the Senluo Immortal Empire. This man was incomparably tyrannical, his aura was extremely shocking as well.

"Yanluo Tian, you think yourself as so extraordinary. If you feel that I don't deserve my reputation, why don't you go up and fight

with him?" Huang Shatian calmly replied. He naturally would fight Qin Wentian again. However, the words of this Yanluo Tian were simply too arrogant. Huang Shatian couldn't be bothered with him because he knew what sort of character he himself was. He also understood what sort of person Qin Wentian was.

"During the adjudication battle, you guys were still at the immortal-foundation realm, right? He only entered the immortal king realm for a few years and you want me to fight with him?" Yanluo Tian laughed. "Huang Shatian, you truly regard him very highly. You also regard yourself very highly."

"You are the one who regards yourself highly." Huang Shatian calmly spoke. Compared to his arrogance and sharpness before, after the many clashes with Qin Wentian, Huang Shatian seemed to have changed somewhat.

"Bzz~" At this moment, a sedan could be seen flying over. Beiming Youhuang was within, she stared at Qin Wentian and coldly spoke, "You still dare to appear before me?"

"Youhuang, ever since after we parted in the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, I missed you especially much." Qin Wentian spoke in a gentle voice to Beiming Youhuang, causing a cold intent to instantly radiated from her. "How dare you."

As she spoke, the sedan broke apart as Beiming Youhuang walked out. A beautiful countenance could be seen, radiating a sense of grace and ice.

"Youhuang, I'm speaking the truth. The scenes that happened between us back then are still very vivid in my mind."

"Shut up." Beiming Youhuang radiated coldness, not allowing Qin Wentian to continue speaking about those shameful matters. She stared at the smile of that bastard and wanted nothing more than to act directly. However, that fellow said that he has an avatar elsewhere. If she sought to kill him, he would destroy her reputation immediately.

"Youhuang, we should directly kill such a shameless person." Pei Qing walked over, coldly staring at Qin Wentian.

"Who is this fellow exactly? Why does it feel like he has offended the whole world?" Someone glanced in shock at Qin Wentian.

"The Skymist Immortal Empire of the east, the White Tiger Race of the west, the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire of the central, the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty of the north. He seems to have offended major powers from every region in the immortal realms?"

"This man is named Qin Wentian. He was very dazzling at that time when the sacred academy opened. In a short hundred years, he rose up and broke through to the immortal king realm. He is the son-in-law of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, and also a disciple of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect." Someone added in a low voice.

Chapter 1408: King of the Desolate Mountains?

"Rising up within a hundred years? However, doesn't the guts of this man seem a little too big? He even dares to tease Princess Youhuang of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. Right now, Beiming Youhuang is an immortal emperor after all." Someone couldn't help but to speak up. They were all people of the northern regions and were naturally clear who Beiming Youhuang was. They didn't feel strongly about geniuses from the other regions.

"That's true, the two sentences he spoke is easy to cause others to misunderstand, sounding like he had a story with Princess Youhuang. What's interesting is that Princess Youhuang seems to be angry and wanted to stop him from talking. And the story between them seemed to have taken place in the royal palace of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. This..." Many people didn't understand. Although Qin Wentian was an outstanding immortal king, how was it possible for him to make Princess Youhuang yield to him?

Qin Wentian didn't bother with what the others were thinking. His glance turned to Pei Qing as his eyes flashed with coldness, "Back then, don't you feel that you have already lost enough face in the royal palace? Now, you are talking so rudely here again? Now you already know my identity and you still want to kill me. You naturally also already learned that what I told you about my cultivation history was true. Are you not slapping your own face by boasting about your cultivation talent before me?"

"He clashed with Pei Qing again." Many in the crowd were in a daze. Wasn't this Qin Wentian a little too arrogant? He seemed to have enemies everywhere in the immortal realms. Was he not afraid?

"What can the cultivation speed of one in a short period

represent? In the immortal realms, it is unknown how many geniuses have fast a cultivation speed, rising up like a comet. However, the vast majority of them are like shooting stars, only flaring brilliantly for a short moment. Only when you stand at the same height as me would you have qualifications to stand before me. If not, you are simply not worthy to speak to me." Pei Qing arrogantly spoke.

"Back then you told your junior apprentice brother to challenge me. You swore that if he was defeated, you would apologize to me. However, after his defeat, you changed your attitude and left immediately. Now, you even put such a prideful face before me? How disgusting. Do you think I'm willing to see such a disgusting face?" Qin Wentian coldly spoke as he stared at Pei Qing. "Also, for the matters between me and Youhuang, who are you to interfere? When has Youhuang ever bothered with you? Stop being so freaking shameless."

"You..." Pei Qing pointed at Qin Wentian, his eyes flashing with killing intent.

"Stop pointing your finger at me. You are at the emperor-realm, I naturally won't be able to defeat you. However, if you act against me, the elders on my side in the shadows can kill you with ease." Qin Wentian had no fear at all as he spoke, causing the eyes of everyone to flash. The majority of experts from the major powers here were all immortal kings, there were only a few immortal emperors. However, even if such powerful characters were to arrive, many of the emperors must be hiding in the shadows observing everything.

"Also, for the people from Skymist and the White Tiger Race, those who want to kill me just issue a challenge to me. I will accept all challenges at the same cultivation realm, if you guys don't dare to, just shut the hell up." Qin Wentian swept his glance at everyone, his tone was cold and domineering.

Since he has already offended them, nothing was going to

change. Since this is the case, he didn't mind offending further. As long as those who were his enemies and wanted to fight, and if they were in the same realm, just bring it on, he would fight as much as they wanted to.

For those with higher cultivation bases than him, Qin Wentian wasn't so foolish to accept their challenges. If that was the case, he would simply be courting death.

"Arrogant." Everyone stared at Qin Wentian. This fellow was simply too arrogant. It's said that he just broke through to the immortal king realm but he actually dared to challenge everyone in the same realm now.

And as expected, the moment his voice faded, the space turned silent. The people here were all from the major powers, Qin Wentian already said that for those who have enmity with him, either they step up to challenge him or just shut up. If they step up and lost, that would only be smacking their own faces.

"Brother Qin is so glorious." A man smiled and stepped out. Qin Wentian glanced over and saw a familiar silhouette. It was actually an acquaintance from the southern regions, Jiang Ziyu of the Jiang Clan, one of the three ancient clans in the south.

This person was very mysterious but extremely powerful, and is proficient in the Buddhist arts and techniques. In the past, his cultivation base was higher than Qin Wentian and he had entered the sacred academy and even went to the Myriad Devil Islands as well. Now, he was actually also at the immortal king realm, truly causing Qin Wentian to feel shock.

It was a very difficult achievement to break through from the immortal-foundation realm to the immortal king realm. Jiang Ziyu's cultivation base might be higher than him then, but his cultivation speed was definitely slower. However, Jiang Ziyu was actually an immortal king now. One could only say that his talent was very high as well.

"The Jiang Clan of the Southern Regions was the most low profile and mysterious out of the three ancient clans. The Ying Clan was the most high profile, constantly expanding their territory, but even so, the Jiang Clan wasn't any weaker. The number of experts of the Jiang Clan might not be more, but each of them was exceedingly powerful."

Nanfeng Mingyue who was at the side transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian, "Jiang Ziyu is of the same generation as you. The man beside him is named Jiang Zihua, someone from the same generation as me. Be careful of him, he is extremely terrifying."

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed, staring at Jiang Zihua who was standing beside Jiang Ziyu. This man was handsome and extraordinary, he also seemed extremely clean, untainted by mortal dust. His cultivation base was also very strong, much higher compared to Qin Wentian.

"It has been a long time since we last met, Brother Jiang's radiance is as blinding as ever." Qin Wentian smiled. feigning civility.

"When I first met brother Qin, I could already see that you were an extraordinary individual with a boundless future. And now, you actually rose up in a few tens of years, entering the immortal king realm. The words I've spoken to brother Qin back then still counts, if brother Qin is willing to pay a visit to my Jiang Clan, we will definitely treat you as a valuable guest." Jiang Ziyu laughed.

"If there's a chance to, I will definitely head over." One doesn't smack the face of a smiling man. Back then, Qin Wentian could sense that Jiang Ziyu had no good intentions with regards to him. But since Jiang Ziyu still didn't want to fall out, he naturally wouldn't intentionally hasten the process.

"Descendants of the Jiang Clan, when did you guys start sniffing the smelly foot of others?" Another voice tinged with arrogance rang out. This person was clad in long robes, and exuded an

imposing aura. He was from none other than one of the three great ancient clans of the southern regions, from the Ying Clan with the biggest territory. Although some juniors of the Ying Clan had issues with Qin Wentian in the past, he didn't know if they would still mind it now that he was already at the immortal king realm.

"A dog's mouth can never produce ivory." Jiang Zihua glanced at the person who spoke. That person's expression turned cold and took a tyrannical step forward. He stared at Jiang Zihua, "Many people said that you are the most outstanding expert among immortal kings of the Jiang Clan. I always wanted a chance to exchange pointers with you."

"Anytime." Jiang Zihua merely replied two words in a casual manner. This caused the aura of the Ying Clan's expert to gush forth as he stared daggers at Jiang Zihua.

"The adjudication battle consisted of so many major powers in the east. Even Huang Shatian was defeated by Qin Wentian at the end, and it's unknown how many people Qin Wentian killed when in the sacred academy. The white tigers were eaten for their flesh too. Under such circumstances, now that Qin Wentian is here, you guys can actually still bear the sight of him and even when he said he would accept all challenges, nobody dares to stand out? How laughable is this?"

An ethereal voice rang out, nobody knew who it was who spoke. The person who spoke was proficient in hiding abilities and seemed intent to cause a conflict.

"What does hiding your face count as? Why don't you show yourself?" A sharp voice thundered through the air. It was a powerful sword-cultivator from the Paragon Sword Sect. He stood there, radiating boundless sword might as he snorted.

"Haha, didn't your Paragon Sword Sect have many who died to him as well? Why? Are you guys not strong enough to take revenge? Why do you want me to show my face?" That voice rang

out once more from all directions. Only to see that at this moment, a young immortal king sitting on a sword suddenly radiated a powerful sword intent, as though boundless sword might would gush forth at any moment,

"He has just entered the immortal king realm, killing him would be an effortless task, what's the point of doing so when there are immortal emperors in the shadows, forbidding us to kill him? Why is there a need to battle then?" The young man sat on his sword as he calmly spoke. His cultivation base was at the initial-stage as well, the same as Qin Wentian, but he was already at the peak-phase and could break through to the mid-stage immortal king realm any time.

There was a paragon sword intent from this person, he is definitely an extraordinary individual.

"That's right. We came here now to incite a battle among our fellow immortals or are we here for the great beast tide in the Desolate Mountains?" An extraordinary figure from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty spoke. This man was dressed in ancient robes and had the aura of a king.

"This time around, there are so many elite immortal kings sent here by the major powers." The hearts of the crowd trembled.

"Killing him is letting him off too easily. I will eat him alive." A tyrannical voice echoed out. The crowd glanced over only to see an immortal king with wings flying through the air. Standing on him, there was actually another person. This person was using an immortal king as a mount, and was someone from the White Tiger Race.

"Sir Qin, there are so many people who want to deal with you." A light voice sounded out. This time, the person who spoke was a beautiful woman. It was actually another holy maiden of the Jadestage Immortal Palace with the title of Fairy Jadestage.

"I heard a junior sister mentioning about Sir Qin earlier. To think

that Sir Qin has actually broken through to the immortal king realm. Congratulations." That immortal king smiled.

"Many thanks, Fairy." Qin Wentian smiled and nodded. He casually glanced at the maidens around her, all of them were supreme beauties.

Qin Wentian knew that this time around, many major powers from the immortal realms were here. There were also naturally many chosen.

"Look at those demonic beasts, they are starting to move." At this moment, the sound of an exclamation rang out. Some of the demonic beasts who were gathered together actually all prostrated themselves on the ground at this moment, as though in worship and welcome of their king.

From afar, waves of terrifying demonic might gushed over, powerful to the extreme. That demonic qi was so overwhelming that it felt it could crush everything.

At the mountains far ahead, countless greater demons, including demon kings, were all kneeling or prostrating themselves on the ground. What sort of existence were they planning to welcome?

"Are the demons of the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range really planning to invade the immortal realms?" Many people instantly tossed their personal grudges aside, as they all stared in that direction.

The demonic aura grew even more terrifying. Many people sent out their immortal senses only to find their immortal senses crumbling from the pressure. After that, the boundless demonic beasts howled in unison, prostrating themselves in welcome of their king.

Chapter 1409: Royal Factions of the Desolate Mountains

The experts of the immortal realms all turned to that direction. From their vision, they could see a group of terrifying beasts approaching and finally, after a violent burst of demonic qi, the countless demon beasts here were all prostrating themselves in worship, welcoming their king.

The people who appeared, weren't in the form of demonic beasts, but were in the form of humans instead. In addition, it was not only just a single group of people who showed up.

"Are they from the royal factions of the Desolate Mountains?" An expert asked in a low voice. After that, a group of experts appeared from the void. Without an exception, all of them were at the immortal emperor realm. The immortal emperors from the north were the most in number. They had reached here long ago but were in the shadows, observing the situation. Now that the royal factions of the Desolate Mountains came out, they naturally appeared as well.

"Royal faction of the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range?" The hearts of the crowd trembled. Similar to their immortal realms, were the Desolate Mountains ruled by some of the more powerful greater demon races, which made up of the peak powers in there?

For those human-formed demons who appeared, the weakest among them were at the immortal king realm, or better known as demon kings. Terrifying auras gushed forth from them, each of them was an extraordinary character. This group of people were like the royal faction from the White Tiger Race or Sky Roc Race, a faction where kings were born.

The Desolate Mountains were the true world for demons. The demonic races there all had inheritances from the ancient era.

After countless years, nobody knew how terrifying they were. There were even cases that the demons from the Desolate Mountains dominating everyone and almost ruled the immortal realms, unifying it under their name. It was only after ancient emperors were born did the situation reverse.

Now, it has been too long since the last commotion occurred in the Desolate Mountains. This time around, the forming of the great beast tide caused the experts of the major powers in the immortal realms to all gather here.

"There are so many from the immortal realms here." One of the demonic beasts spoke. His tone was extremely calm, yet there was an arrogance within. The fearsome aura of a demon king could be felt radiating from this beast. However, he was in his human form. His body was dark in color and he was in a white robe. There actually were horns above his head.

"From the Nether Ao Race." An immortal emperor from the northern regions spoke, as his eyes gleamed with coldness.

The major powers of the northern regions did capture some demons from the Desolate Mountains for their research before, they also had ancient records regarding the Desolate Mountain and had a clearer understanding about the ancient demonic races there.

Demons were different from humans. Humanity might produce supreme geniuses from anywhere, depending on hard work and good fortune. However, for demonic beasts, they depended on their innate talents. Their potentials were usually already fixed and their achievements couldn't be bolstered by hard work.

The Nether Aos were also known as karma beasts. They were a terrifying kind of ancient demons that were extremely brutal and loved to feast on humans. In the ancient records, there were many cases of Nether Aos wreaking havoc on the world. The Nether Aos were one of the most cruel types of demons.

"You are somewhat learned." That demonic young man laughed. "You humans have occupied the immortal realms for far too long, and even treat our Demonic Mountains as a tempering ground to train your juniors. We can't be bothered with that. However, it has been too long, it's about time for you guys to scram out of Skybreak City. For any humans who don't leave, we will treat you all as sacrificial beings. Through these years, you all have hunted many demonic beasts. Just slaughtering a city of humans can be treated as a small price to pay."

"The Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range and immortal realms have long set the boundary lines and neither interfered with each other. Now you all want to exit the mountains and want us to pay with the lives of a city?" An immortal emperor from the Hundred Refinements Sect coldly asked. His aura was very terrifying, causing the air around him to be filled with a sense of heat.

"Just a city and you all dare to refuse?" Another demonic expert spoke. This person was very sturdy in build. His eyes gleamed with green light, causing no one to dare to match his gaze. In just a breath of time, auras of two extremes manifested, one ice-cold, one blazing-hot. He was terrifying to the extreme.

"It's rumored that the Torch Dragon Race is living in the mountain too, capable of controlling night and day, ice and fire. You must be from the Torch Dragon Race." Someone stared at the demonic expert who spoke.

"That's right." A cold gleam flashed in the eyes of the torch dragon. In an instant, the sky changed color as day turned into night. In another instant, dawn arrived. Such was an innate ability granted to them by the heavens, inconceivable by humans.

"No need to talk so much crap, just scram." A woman's voice rang out. The demon who spoke was a charming female. Just a glance was sufficient to cause others to fall in mesmerization.

"Nine-tails demonic fox." An immortal emperor spoke. All these ancient demons could only be found in the ancient records. To think all of them appeared here now.

"There are Qiongqi, Taowu, Taotie race here too." Someone glanced about, naming the demons. All these brutal demons actually gathered together and a woman in pristine white seemed to be at their center. This woman had very fair skin and looked extremely fragile, like nothing but a weakling. However, all the baleful demons seemed to be very respectful of her. Beside her, a young man with golden-scaled armor could also be seen, he was someone from the Kirin Race.

"Could that female be the legendary greater demon Baize? The mount of the demon god?"

Legends had it that Baizes are sacred beasts, the mounts of demon gods. Only when a demon god was born would a Baize appear. Baizes had the ability to transform into a million manifestations and nobody would be able to spot the difference.

The expressions of the experts from the immortal realms all grew heavy. These powerful legendary demons appeared one after another, this clearly wasn't a good omen.

"The Evil God Race? It's said that they are the descendants of the Evil God and cultivates in the most evil kind of energy in the world."

"The Heavenhold Race. They resemble humans but are smaller in stature. Despite so, the energy of the demon god runs in their veins and they are able to hold up the skies, possessing boundless strength and are proficient in bow and spear arts."

"Demon Apes, known for their unparalleled defenses."

"The Phoeroc Race is also here." An immortal emperor glanced at some of the demons. These demons had bright red wings and radiated a king aura. These demons were birthed when a phoenix

mates with a roc.

It was rumored that the sky rocs and phoenixes have always been in opposition, the two races always in violent collision. However, under a stroke of fate, a powerful sky roc actually mated together with a powerful phoenix, giving birth to the first generation Phoeroc. This Phoeroc was hunted down by experts of the two races, and fled to the great wilderness, almost dying many times. However, when it matured, it actually possessed the abilities of the two races, and defeated the experts of both races, becoming a unique existence which eventually united the two races. There were naturally a few remnants who refused to follow him, and these remnants became the Sky Roc Race of the immortal realms.

How terrifying would a variation beast born from the union of phoenixes and sky rocs be? They are definitely among one of the most powerful races in the Desolate Mountains.

When the immortal emperors of the immortal realms saw these powerful demons, their hearts all trembled. What was happening in the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range exactly? Did these demons really want to plan an invasion?

Also, there are some demons in human-form that didn't have any special characteristics but their auras were also extremely terrifying. There were a countless number of demons within the Desolate Mountains and even some extremely tyrannical ones like the Phoeroc Race.

All the immortal kings of the immortal realms had a heavy expression on their faces. These demons were truly strong, capable of making them feel a threat.

Once, when the sacred academy was opened, one of the four academies, had a secret realm specifically for demons. Over there, the true intent of countless supreme greater demons could be found. But right now, these demons are all the real deal.

"Everyone, what is your purpose for wanting Skybreak City?" An

immortal emperor asked.

"Too much nonsense. If you guys still don't scram, we will directly send out our demon army and attack." Another young man in golden armor from the demon side coldly spoke. Although he was in human form, the demonic qi from him couldn't be mistaken. At this moment, a pair of gigantic sun wings appeared behind him, shocking to the extreme.

He resembled an ancient demonic race that was the Golden Crow Race, as well as an enigmatic race that's known as the Gold Beast. In truth, he was also a variation-type demon, a mix of the two.

"All of you might be from the Desolate Mountains, but if you think you all can invade the immortal realms with your strength alone, that's truly a little ridiculous." Pei Qing coldly spoke. As an immortal emperor, he naturally had the qualifications to speak. These demons might be powerful but there were only a few demon emperors among them, a far cry from the number of immortal emperors the immortal realms had.

"Do you think that all the emperors from the respective demon races would be here?" Another greater demon had a cruel grin on his face. "If they really personally came out, our request wouldn't be so simple as to just wanting Skybreak City alone."

"The demons of the Desolate Mountains are forming a beast tide to obtain Skybreak City of humanity? What are you all up to?" A human expert coldly laughed. "Could it be something major is happening inside the Desolate Mountains and you don't want the humans of the immortal realms to notice it?"

"Humans are truly troublesome to deal with." The demons mused. Powerful auras gushed forth from them only to hear the female Baize saying, "The descent of the demon god, the Desolate Mountains is welcoming its true master. This has nothing to do with your immortal realms. But if you humans want to interfere, I can give you all two choices. First, let a war begin, my Desolate

Mountains will invade the immortal realms. Second, you all can choose a group of immortal kings to fight against us one on one. If you all win, we will retreat immediately. But if you all lose, you guys will give Skybreak City to us."

The greater demons silently waited with cold expressions as their demonic auras filled the air. Regardless of which choice, the humans of the immortal realms would lose for sure. There was no need to doubt this point.

Their demon races have developed for so many years in the Desolate Mountain and right now, their strength has already reached the peak, ushering in a new era for demons. Each king of the different races were all extremely powerful, how can the puny humans withstand them? From their spies, the demons already learned about the situation in the immortal realms. Although the rise of a new era was imminent and humanity did produce many geniuses, they were still far from sufficient when compared to the Royal Factions of the demon races!

Chapter 1410: The Terrifying Demon Races

The demonic races all loved and craved battle as well as chaos. In truth, they weren't that much different from humans, and would fight for their respective powers. This time around, so many different demons appeared in the Desolate Mountains and were actually so united. From this, one could tell that something major was really going to happen, resulting in this temporary alliance.

"Invading the immortal realms?" The expressions of everyone turned unsightly. They didn't have a clear understanding of the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range's strength level, and didn't know if they were stronger or weaker in comparison. If a war truly occurred, the entire immortal realms would be thrown into devastation, the land ravaged by the demonic beasts. This will especially be so for the northern regions, they would encounter the strongest attacks and their endings would definitely be miserable. Even if they finally obtained victory, it would be a pyrrhic one.

"If we choose the immortal king battle, how should we battle?" An immortal emperor of the immortal realms asked. This female Baize was extremely powerful, there was simply no way for them to reject her choices. Since this is the case, they could only choose the immortal king battle.

This time around, many of the immortal kings who gathered here were all elite characters, the chosen from the major powers. Even if they had to fight against the royal factions of the demonic races, they would still be able to do so.

"Up to you all. You all send out someone first, or we can send out someone first. We will fight until you don't wish to fight. Naturally, the combatants have to both be at the same level, and they cannot use treasures or weapons during the fight." The Baize's voice was filled with an etherealism. She was unfathomable and mysterious, yet extremely powerful, a greater demon at the immortal king realm. Her fair skin had a demonic charm, as well

as traces of holiness.

Baize, the mounts of the demon gods.

"Fine." The immortal emperor could only agree. He glanced at the elites from the major powers, and many of these were peak geniuses. Let's hope that they would be able to win against the demons.

Upon seeing the immortal emperors all agreeing, the demons of the Desolate Mountain had cold smiles of disdain on their faces. These humans of the immortal realms wanted to fight against their supreme greater demons?

At this moment, the figure of a greater demon flashed. His entire body gleamed with golden light and looked like an extremely young human with a sturdy build. A sun diagram could be seen on his body and a pair of golden wings spread out behind him.

As for his cultivation base, he was a mid-stage demon king, equivalent to the mid-stage immortal king realm.

"Is there anyone who has a battle platform treasure? You humans love tinkering with stuff of the minor daos." That young man spoke with contempt. After that, a human immortal emperor waved his hand as a spatial battle platform appeared in the center of the humans and demons. The platform instantly expanded and became a dimension of its own.

"The space within is very vast, it's sufficient to accommodate combats below the emperor-realm." That immortal emperor spoke. The greater demon from the golden sun race stepped forth, directly entering the dimension and landing on the platform, not worried that the humans would pull any tricks. He knew that if the humans tried anything, the demons would instantly launch a war to trample the immortal realms.

"Who will fight me?" A golden spear appeared in his hands, blazing with sun flames that could melt everything as he pointed

the spear towards the experts of the immortal realms.

The eyes of the immortal kings gleamed with sharpness. All of them were extraordinary characters and there naturally wasn't a need for the immortal emperors to pick them. They would weigh the issue of going up to battle or not by themselves.

Very soon, a powerful immortal king stepped out. This immortal king was also proficient in fire-attribute energy. His entire being was immersed in flames and his cultivation was also at the peak-phase of mid-stage of the immortal king realm. He entered the battle platform and released a terrifying aura. His flames instantly gushed over, enveloping his opponent as a flame giant launched out a gigantic palm attack.

"The law domains of humans?" The greater demon coldly laughed. His entire body blazed with golden flames. These golden flames seemed to be akin to the flames of the sun. They surged forth ferociously, melting everything and actually converted the flame giant into his own source of energy.

The expression of the human immortal king changed. After that, he only saw the greater demon flapping his wings, arriving before him in an instant. The golden sun spear in his hands stabbed out with a speed matching that of lightning.

The human immortal king wanted to retreat but when the spear stabbed out, a golden light flared, as the power of gold-attribute energy locked down this space, obstructing the human immortal king from retreating.

"Pu." The countenance of the immortal king turned extremely unsightly. The golden spear shot out from the greater demon's hands, burning with the fire of the sun, directly piercing through the human's heart as a fiery inferno manifested.

Despair could be seen on the immortal king's face. After that, he was burned into cinders, turning into ashes. He wanted to scream but there wasn't even any time for that. In just an instant, his body

disintegrated completely.

"Can't even withstand a single strike. Is this the strength of a human immortal king?" That expert from the golden sun race glanced at the human experts before turning around and walking off the platform, seemingly disdaining to continue to battle.

The humans all had unsightly expressions. Although the immortal king who went up earlier wasn't the most elite among them, he wasn't an ordinary one. His cultivation base was at the peak-phase of the mid-stage, yet he actually died within a single strike. That demon from the golden sun race was too terrifying.

"Flames of the sun, the power of gold. With these two attribute energies fusing together, he should have both bloodlines of the Golden Crow Race and the Gold Beast Demonic Race. The golden crow flames were said to be able to refine everything in the world, while the Gold Beast Demonic Race have supreme attack and defense. By combining all these factors, this is truly a supreme demonic being." Someone spoke in a low voice. The combat prowess of this demon was too violent and fearsome. Unless one is an immortal king with peak-tier combat prowess, most probably wouldn't be able to fight that demon.

"Bzz~" A greater demon leapt up to the battle platform. This demon was in human form, but seemed as tiny and weak like a little monkey. His countenance was as ugly as a wizened old man but a terrifying light gleamed in his eyes. He stared at the crowd and asked, "Who will fight with me?"

"Be careful, this demon is from the Heavenhold Race. Although he is ugly and weak looking, he has boundless strength, capable of holding up the heavens. He is also capable of transformation and his race is an ancient one that has inheritances from the primordial eras. He is also proficient in stone throwing and archery, the one fighting him has to be cautious." An immortal emperor from the northern regions spoke. They lost so miserably in the first battle. This time around, it would be better to give

warning in advance so everyone would be more careful.

"Cici..." That Heavenhold Demon bared his fangs at the emperor, showing a hideous smile. Mocking him for being ugly? He will make sure these humans pay the price for it.

"I'll do it." An immortal king who viewed himself as extraordinary stepped out. There was a huge saber strapped on his back and at the instant he stood upon the battle platform, his saber intent engulfed everything. Just from looking, there shouldn't be any problems for someone like him to tear apart the ugly monkey-looking demonic beast.

"It's Saberfool." The eyes of many people from Skybreak City flashed. Saberfool's saber techniques have all reached the peak and he was very famous among immortal kings in Skybreak City as he possessed the strongest saber techniques.

"Chi, chi..." In an instant, saber qi rippled through the void, as its might covered the battle platform. As the saber left its sheath, a simple and unadorned blade could be seen. But no matter how ordinary the saber was, as long as it is in Saberfool's hand, it would be the same as a terrifying divine weapon. As this saber slashed down, even space could be split apart.

The speed of his attack was as quick as lightning, instantly arriving at the weak and thin-looking figure, as though about to tear him into two.

"RUMBLE!" The battle platform trembled. Everyone only saw the thin, monkey-like figure lifting his hand and directly grabbing out towards the saber.

His hand that was as thin as twigs, actually managed to catch hold of the razor-sharp saber that was slashing down.

"Boundless strength, capable of holding up the heavens." The experts all thought back to the introduction given by the immortal emperor before as their hearts shook.

"Bang, bang, bang!" The saber shattered, crushed by that twig-like hand. However, Saberfool's expression didn't change. His palm arced through the air as a million strands of saber intent instantly converged and formed the manifestations of a thousand sabers. Using them as a medium, he unleashed an even stronger saber technique, causing a terrifying storm to rise up in the air. Even the Heavenhold demon wouldn't be able to receive such a saber strike.

As the sounds of swishing rang out, the sabers descended through the air. The body of the Heavenhold demon flickered about, extremely agile as his palms were like illusions, blasting outwards, shattering the sabers. However, there were still beams of saber light that landed on him, causing blood to spill from his body.

"Good!" The crowd all praised when they saw Saberfool's attack. But at this moment, a thunderous roar rang out as the skinny monkey-like figure suddenly expanded in form, becoming even uglier than before. But despite so, the baleful aura from him was enough to cause the hearts of everyone to tremble.

"You are courting death." The ugly demon stretched his palm out with shocking speed, destroying all the saber manifestations. Saberfool's expression changed as he hurriedly unleashed a defensive technique.

"Bang!" A terrifying collision sound rang out as Saberfool's technique was broken. Even his saber had shattered and his body was forced backwards.

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" The Heavenhold Demon stepped out continuously, causing thunderclaps to sound out from the battle platform. Each of his steps caused the boulders which were imbued by his demonic qi to be tossed out. When the boulders smashed down, they were like meteors slamming into the ground. Saberfool was continuously struck and soon coughed out fresh blood. His figure was the same size as his opponent, but this made him a bigger target. The boulders continued launching out with

destructive force, until Saberfool's head was smashed into pieces.

"This..."

"Too brutal."

The immortal cultivators of the immortal realms felt rage when they saw such a cruel scene. Their eyes gleamed with cold light but before they could say anything, the Heavenhold Demon glanced at them with no fear at all. His eyes gleamed with a killing intent as he spoke with a hideous smile, "Anyone else wants to come up to die?"

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